



HORRID BOY (*capering about*).—"Oh, look here, Captain! I've found out what Clara stuffs her Hair out with. They're Whiskers like yours!"
[Sensation.]



WILLIAM.—"There, Amy! What do you say to those for a pair of Mustaches?"
AMY.—"Why, I should say that calling those Mustaches was giving to 'Hairy Nothings' a Local Habitation and a Name.'" (*For Shame, Amy.*)



UP IN THE WORLD—DOWN IN THE WORLD.



Young Lady (whose birthday it is). "Oh, yes! I have had a great number of nice Presents; but I wonder who sent me this beautiful Bouquet?"
Handsome Party (with mustaches, presence of mind, and great expression of eye). "And can't you guess?" (Sighs deeply.)
(N.B. Poor HINKS, who was at all the trouble and expense of getting the said bouquet, is supposed to be watching the effect of his gift with some anxiety.)